

en he was trying to get some of the bees into the hive, he was stung many times, so sick that he almost died.

ed with the blacksmith and horseshoeing bus- to do it the hard way, using bellows pumped the fire in the forge so it would heat the oes so he could mold them in shapes to be steel was red-hot he would pound it on the gehammer, or hammer it into the shape he put the finished product into a tub of cold

He did some outstanding work. A master- was the steel and iron braces he made that and ceiling in the old Heber LDS Second Ward t in 1915, now owned by the Catholic Church. s always "If a task is once begun, never s done. Whether great or small, do it well

ve and devotion to the young people were hop Grant Broadbent and Patriarch Ralph have told about when they were small boys ever had a broken wagon or toy that needed thought they had to do was take it to e was called) and he would fix it for them nd many things he did fix.

very kind to the widows and fatherless ll who were unfortunate. In cases of sick- demics of scarlet fever, diphtheria, small- fever, which were prevalent in his day, or was one of the first to give a helping hand lling to give more than his share to help

e of the first surreys (a two-seated buggy in the town. They were very popular to d to go fishing, and many times he drove a a buggy and went out to Strawberry Valley, enty-five miles east of Heber, and caught awberry River. He always caught his share. play checkers with his uncles John M. and

his good wife were always good to their dchildren. It was a pleasure and treat to go n July 6, 1924. Andrew died at his home of uried July 7, 1924, in Heber City Cemetery. e of High Priest in the LDS Church.

mpson Mair was born to William and Sarah tober 6, 1863, at Provo, Utah. The family

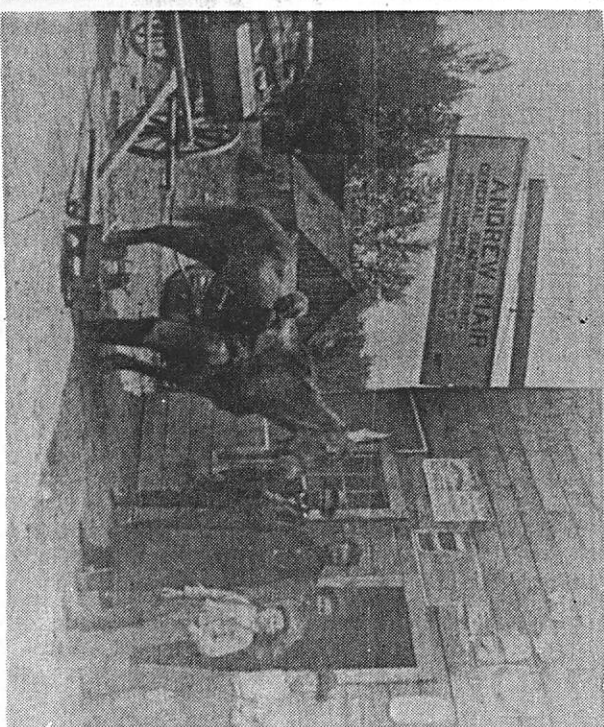
who could make a palace out of a hut. She was under sixteen years old when she married Andrew Mair, but together they lived in love and happiness.

Mary Ann was an angel of mercy in cases of sickness and death. She was a practical nurse; many a mile she has traveled on foot in the darkness as well as daylight and at the wee hours of the morning to aid a mother in childbirth or to comfort a family where someone was ill or had passed away. Many a corpse she has washed and laid out when an undertaker was hardly heard of.

When Mary Ann went to aid the sick, many times she would carry a kettle of soup or a loaf of homemade bread, a bottle of jam, or a cake or cookies to help out with the family meal. No one was ever turned away hungry from the home of Andrew and Mary Ann Mair, and many times someone more unfortunate than they was given money to help them on their way.

Mary Ann loved to do temple work. She did endowments for many of her kindred dead and kept accurate and interesting records. She died October 10, 1953, at the age of ninety years and was buried in Heber City, Utah.

When Andrew and Mary Ann Mair died neither left gold, silver, or great stores of material wealth behind, but each had stored great treasures in heaven. They left memories of their honesty, love, kindness, and charity on this earth.



Andrew Mair's blacksmith shop was located